

DECEMBER No. 59

10c

QUALITY  
DODGE  
PUBLICATION

# BLACKHAWK

The mysterious  
space missiles  
*from*  
BEACHHEAD  
ON ASTEROID X







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# BLACKHAWK

THE BLACKHAWKS HAVE MET THE CHALLENGE OF INVADERS ON LAND, IN THE AIR, AND ON THE SEA ... BUT SUDDENLY THEY ARE THREATENED BY AN UNDERWATER MENACE! FOR, LIKE SOME GROTESQUE MONSTER OF THE DEEP, A BIZARRE MACHINE ROSE TO THE SURFACE AND TERRORIZED ALL IN ITS PATH! CERTAINLY THE BLACKHAWKS ARE NEVER CLOSER TO DEATH AND DEFEAT THAN WHEN THEY BATTLE THE FANTASTIC AMPHIBIAN WHICH WAS FITTINGLY NAMED...

The **SEA DEVIL!**





AS THE BLACKHAWKS RELAX ON THEIR ISLAND AFTER A TIRING ASSIGNMENT...

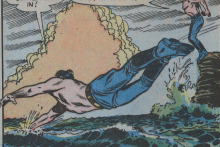


OK! LOOKIE, LOOKIE! IS MAN FLOATING! MAN FLOATING!

HEY! CHOP CHOP! RIGHT! THE GUY LOOKS JUST ABOUT DONE FOR!

I'LL GO AND BRING HIM IN!

I SHALL ACCOMPANY YOU, MON AMI!



HE WEARS ZE UNIFORM OF ZE AGGRESSOR NATION!

AND HE'S BEEN SHOT IN THE BACK! ONLY THIS FLOATING SPAR KEPT HIM FROM DROWNING!



WHEN THE ENEMY SOLDIER IS HAULED TO LAND...

WHO SHOT YOU?

MY SUPERIOR OFFICER... HE CALLED ME A TRAITOR BECAUSE I SPOKE AGAINST SENSELESS DESTRUCTION... HE LEFT ME TO DROWN!



WARN DROSNIA... A NEW, SECRET WEAPON THREATENS THEM... WARN THE PEOPLE...



THEN, THE DYING MAN BABBLES WILDLY, HIS WORDS THOSE OF A DELIRIUM!

BEWARE OF THE FLYING FISH! THEY SWIM, BUT THEY WILL COME FROM THE SKIES! AGHHH!



SOON AFTER, THE SWIFT BLACKHAWK JETS HURTLE SKYWARD! ASSIGNMENT: DANGER!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE DYING MAN'S WORDS MEANT, BUT ONE THING I DO KNOW... WE MUST WARN THE PRESIDENT OF DROSNIA!





LATER, IN THE DEMOCRACY OF DROSNIA ...

ALL AIR RAID WARDENS HAVE BEEN ALERTED! THANKS TO YOUR WARNING, WE'LL BE READY TO WARD OFF ANY AIR RAID, BLACKHAWK!

I CERTAINLY HOPE SO!

NIGHT-FALL! RESTLESS, WARY EYES CONSTANTLY SCAN THE SKIES FOR SIGNS OF APPROACHING BOMBERS!



# BLACKHAWK

ZE SHIES ARE SERENE AS A LOVELY LADY!

YEAH... BUT IT'S THE QUIET KIND OF DAME YOU'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL OF, ANDRE!



EEEE-EEEEEE!

THAT WHINING SOUND! BUZZ BOMBS! HIT THE DIRT!

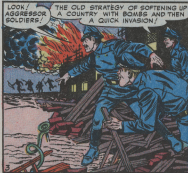


MON DIEU! IT IS LIKE ZE BLITZ DAYS IN LONDON!

THEN AFTER A TIME THE BOMBING CEASES, AND THE BLACKHAWKS FRANTICALLY WORK TO DIG BODIES FROM THE RUBBLE...



WE EXPECTED BOMBING PLANES, BUT THE ENEMY TRICKED US AND LAUNCHED ROCKET-BOMBS INSTEAD!



LOOK! AGGRESSOR SOLDIERS!

THE OLD STRATEGY OF SOFTENING UP A COUNTRY WITH BOMBS AND THEN A QUICK INVASION!



HAWKAA-AAA!



**BLACKHAWK**

SURRENDER OR I'LL  
KNOCK YOU OUT FROM  
BETWEEN YOUR EARS.

YOU HAF STARTED DER  
FIGHT, BUT VE VILL FINISH  
IT FOR YOU!

NOW YOU HEAR-  
SEE - SPEAKEE  
NO EVIL!

THIS IS A SAMPLE OF  
**SAVATTE...TE**  
FRENCH BOXING  
WITH A KICK!

CLANG!

**THE  
BLACKHAWKS!**

ABRUPTLY,  
AT  
BLACK-  
HAWK'S  
ASTUTE  
MANEUVER,  
THE  
FREEDOM-  
FIGHTERS  
COM-  
MANDEER  
AN  
ARMORED  
CAR  
AND OUT-  
FLANK  
THE  
INVADERS!

**FIRE  
AT  
WILL!**

YAHOO! WE'LL RUN 'EM  
RIGHT OUT OF TOWN!

THIS IS THE END  
OF THE LINE!  
GIVE UP OR START  
SWIMMING!

SUDDENLY, RUNCING THROUGH THE WATERS  
LIE SOME MONSTER OF THE DEEP...

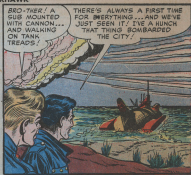
HOLY SMOKE /  
WHAT THE  
HECK IS  
THAT?

RUMBLING ONTO THE BEACH, THE FANTASTIC AMPHIBIAN  
LOWERS A RAMP...

HURRY,  
COMRADES...  
INTO THE  
SEA  
DEVIL!

ZE ENEMY ESCAPES INTO  
ZAT NIGHTMARE MACHINE!  
AFTER THEM, MES  
Z AMIS!





MORNING SEES THE BLACKHAWKS ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND READYING A SEA-PLANE FOR SPECIAL FLIGHT!



OKAY! THEN LET'S GO SUB HUNTING!

# BLACKHAWK

LATER, SOMEWHERE OVER ASIATIC COASTAL WATERS...

NOW, NOW ABOUT BRIEFING US ON THIS GADGET?

THIS IS AN IMPROVED VERSION OF THE ARMY'S MAGNETIC AIRBORNE DETECTION! IT'S REALLY A FLYING "MAGNOMETER" THAT MEASURES MAGNETIC VARIATIONS CAUSED BY METAL DEPOSITS BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE!

As BLACKHAWK EXPLAINS, A TOW CABLE LOWERS A BOMB-LIKE INSTRUMENT UNTIL IT DANGLES 50 FEET BELOW THE SEA-PLANE!

THAT "BIRD" CONTAINS A SUPERSENSITIVE MAGNETIC HEAD THAT RESPONDS TO SOURCES OF MAGNETISM DIRECTLY BELOW US! IT TRANSMITS SUCH FINDINGS TO A CHART I INVENTED!

HOURS PASS AS BLACKHAWK CRUISES THE WATERS WHILE HE WATCHES THE CHART OF THE ROBOT-SLEUTH...

WE'VE TRACED MORE METAL... AND IT'S IN THE OUTLINE OF THE SEA DEVIL! PUT YOUR SUITS ON, MEN! WE'RE GOING DOWN!



LUCKILY, THE SEA DEVIL IS IN SHALLOW WATER, SO THE WATER PRESSURE WON'T BE TOO HARD ON US!

LIKE GROTESQUE UNDERWATER CREATURES, THE "FROG MEN" SWIM TOWARD THE SEA DEVIL!



UH-OH! WE MUST HAVE BEEN SPOTTED! HERE COMES A SCHOOL OF RED "FROGS" AND THEY'RE ARMED WITH TRIDENTS!

AND THERE ON THE OCEAN FLOOR, WHILE CURIOUS FISH WATCH, A FANTASTIC UNDER-WATER BATTLE BEGINS!



ALL I'VE GOT IS THIS CHUNK OF CORAL TO PARRY THAT OVERSIZED STICKER!



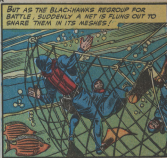
# BLACKHAWK

BY YIMINY! WE CUT  
DESE FROGS RIGHT  
BACK TO TADPOLES,  
AY TANK!

VE MAKE DER FROGS  
CROAK UND STAY  
CROAKED!



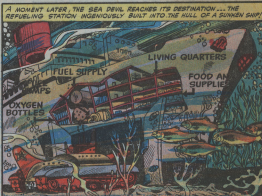
BUT AS THE BLACKHAWKS REGROUP FOR  
BATTLE, SUDDENLY A NET IS FLUNG OUT TO  
SNARE THEM IN ITS MESHES!



HAILED INTO OUR CRAFT  
LIKE SO MANY FISH! YOU  
ARE INDEED A PRIZE  
CATCH! HA! HA!



A MOMENT LATER, THE SEA DEVIL REACHES ITS DESTINATION... THE  
REFUELING STATION INGENUOUSLY BUILT INTO THE HULL OF A SUNKEN SHIP!



AND THE CAPTURED BLACKHAWKS  
ARE HERDED UP TO THE LIVING  
QUARTERS...

EVEN AS I SPEAK, THE  
SEA DEVIL IS BEING REFUELED  
FOR THE LONG JOURNEY BACK  
TO DROSNIA! WHEN I RETURN  
HERE, DROSNIA WILL HAVE  
BEEN SMASHED!



DROSNIA FINISHED... AND THE  
BLACKHAWKS CAPTURED! IT  
WILL BE A TRIUMPH FOR OUR  
GLORIOUS LEADER!

WE MAY DIE, BUT  
OTHERS WILL TAKE  
OUR PLACE! TELL  
YOUR LEADER TO  
PUT THAT IN HIS PIPE  
AND SMOKE IT!



BUT AFTERWARD, WHEN THE SEA DEVIL  
HAS DEPARTED...

YOURS WERE  
BRAVE WORDS,  
BLACKHAWK, BUT  
I FEEL SO HELP-  
LESS! IS ZERE  
NOZZING WE  
CAN DO?

EASY, ANDRE!  
I'M WORKING  
ON AN IDEA  
RIGHT NOW!



# BLACKHAWK



HEY, GUARD!

QUET! WHAT CAN YOU POSSIBLY HAVE TO TELL ME?



JUST THAT I WORKED THIS HEAVY FIN LOOSE!

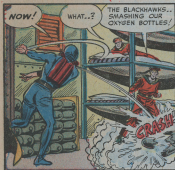
UHHHH!

UN-GUARDED NOW, THE BLACK-HAWKS MANEUVER THEIR CHAIRS SO THEY CAN GET AT EACH OTHER'S BONDS, AND ARE SOON FREE!



NOW WHAT? THOSE GUARDS OUTNUMBER US, AND THEY'VE GOT GUNS! WE'RE STILL BOTTLED UP IN HERE!

"BOTTLED"! WE CAN MAKE THIS AN EVEN BATTLE WITH THOSE BOTTLES OF OXYGEN! COME ON!



NOW!

WHAT...?

THE BLACKHAWKS... SMASHING OUR OXYGEN BOTTLES!



A MAN CAN GET "DRUNK" ON TOO MUCH OXYGEN, AS ON TOO MUCH LIQUOR, THE GUARDS LEARN TOO LATE...

GOTTA GO! FIGHT BLACKHAWKSH! OOH! FEEL SHO DIZZY... ODOOF!

ALL RIGHT, MEN... TIME TO CLEAN THE RATS OUT OF THIS NEST!



UN-AFFECTED BY THE EXCESS OXYGEN BECAUSE THEY WEAR THEIR FROG MAN GARB, THE BLACK-HAWKS NOW CRACK HARD AT THE GROGGY GUARDS!

ZEY GET DRUNK ON OXYGEN, NOW WE MAKE ZEM SLEEP IT OFF!



HOURS PASS! AND OFF THE COAST OF DROSNIA LURKS THE MONSTROUS SEA DEVIL!

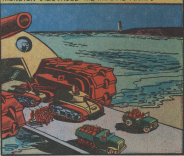
I HAVE THE RANGE OF DROSNIA'S CAPITOL! LOAD AND FIRE!



**FIRE!** AND THE "FLYING FISH" ROCKET UP, UP... UP THROUGH THE SEA AND INTO THE OPEN SKY!



AND WHEN THE BOMBING IS COMPLETED, THE SEA MONSTER DISGORGE THE INVADING ARMY!



THEN, AS THE AGGRESSORS HIT THE OPEN BEACH, SUDDENLY THEY ARE CAUGHT IN A WITHERING CROSS-FIRE!



**THE DROSHIAN ARMY! IT'S A TRAP!**

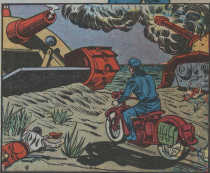
ALL RIGHT, DROSHIANS... LET'S SEE HOW YOU CAN FIGHT FOR YOUR COUNTRY! **CHARGE!**

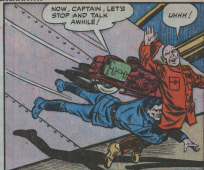


THE BLACKHAWKS! THEY'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS! BUT NO TIME TO FIGURE IT OUT NOW! MUST CLOSE THE RAMP AND HEAD FOR OPEN SEA!



EVEN AS THE RAMP LIFTS, BLACKHAWK LEAPS ATOP A MOTOR-CYCLE AND HURTLES FORWARD LIKE A BULLET! WILL HE BE IN TIME?







**SPECIAL ...**

# **INTRODUCTORY OFFER** to Readers of **BLACKHAWK**



**ALL-IN-ONE  
CIGARETTE  
LIGHTER and  
FULL-PACK CASE**  
*Personalized with  
Your Name*

**FOR MEN  
AND WOMEN**

**Only \$1.98**

*Your Name  
Engraved in  
23 Karat Gold  
without  
Extra Cost*

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**CLIP  
AND MAIL  
COUPON  
NOW**

H. & S. SALES CO., Dept. 270  
1665 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 47, Ill.

Please rush combination cigarette case and lighter. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus 48c C.O.D. postage on arrival. I may return in 10 days for refund of purchase price if not delighted. (Send \$1.98 with order, H & S Sales Co. pays postage.)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

NAME TO BE ENGRAVED \_\_\_\_\_

# Chop Chop

I  
WONDER WHY  
THE CHINESE  
INVENTED  
FIRECRACKERS?

ME NOT  
KNOW! MAYBE  
ANCESTORS GET  
BIG BANG OUT  
OF SAME!

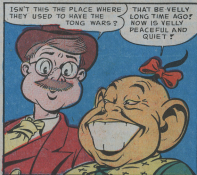
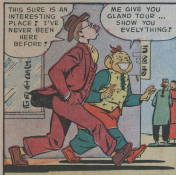


THIS SURE IS AN  
INTERESTING  
PLACE? I'VE  
NEVER BEEN  
HERE  
BEFORE?

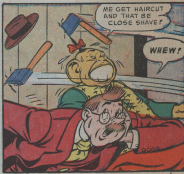
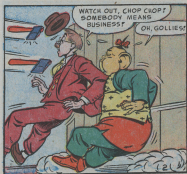
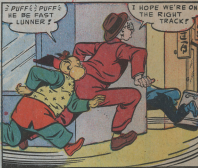
ME GIVE YOU  
GLAND TOUR ...  
SHOW YOU  
EVELYTHING?

ISN'T THIS THE PLACE WHERE  
THEY USED TO HAVE THE  
TONG WARS?

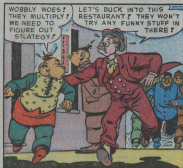
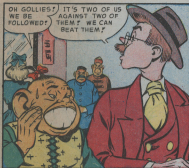
THAT BE VELLY  
LONG TIME AGO!  
NOW IS VELLY  
PEACEFUL AND  
QUIET!



BLACKHAWK









# BLACKHAWK

A RED FLAG FLEW OVER THE WHITE HOUSE! THE DEMOCRACIES HAD LOST! THE WORLD WAS UNDER RED DOMINATION! THIS WAS THE TERRIBLE FUTURE HISTORY SHOWN TO THOSE FOREMOST FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM... THE BLACKHAWKS! BUT HOW COULD THE BLACKHAWKS DOUBT WHAT THEY SAW, FOR A TIME-TRAVEL INTO THE FUTURE REVEALED THE ULTIMATE VICTORY OF...

**THE RED TOMORROW!**



SOMEWHERE IN EUROPE, THE VALIANT BLACKHAWKS WERE FORCED TO RETREAT BEFORE AMBUSHING RED TROOPS!

BROTHER, WHAT A MESS! IF ONLY WE HAD BEEN IN OUR JETS...

BUT, MON AMI, HOW COULD WE KNOW ZE REDS WERE WAITING TO TRAP US?



WE CAN'T HOLD THEM OFF MUCH LONGER FROM HERE!

REGARD ZE CAVERN! IT WILL GIVE US PROTECTION FROM ZE ENEMY GUNS!





UPON ENTERING, THE BLACKHAWKS FIND THE CAVERN IS FAR FROM EMPTY!



MON DIEU! REGARD ZE MACHINE IN ZAT GLASS ROOM!

IT LOOKS LIKE A GADGET OUT OF A SCIENCE-FICTION MAGAZINE!

AS THE CURIOUS BLACKHAWKS ENTER THE CHAMBER, SUDDENLY...

THE DOOR HAS CLOSED! THAT MACHINE... SPOUTING GAS! I...I CAN'T MOVE... GETTING GROGGY...

OOOH! CHOP CHOP'S LEGS WOBBLY LIKE CHOW MEIN NOODLES!



HOURS LATER, THE BLACKHAWKS FINALLY AWAKEN...

WELCOME, BLACKHAWKS! WELCOME TO THE YEAR 2100!

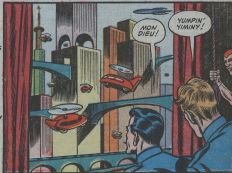


"2100"! WHAT BOOBY-HATCH DID YOU ESCAPE FROM?

YOU WILL BELIEVE! LOOK!



THE CURTAIN PARTS, AND THE BLACKHAWKS LOOK UPON A SIGHT THAT STAGGERS THE IMAGINATION...THE WORLD OF TO-MORROW!



MON DIEU!

YUMPIN' YUMINY!

BUT NOW?

THAT CAVERN WAS OUR TIME-TRAP! IN OUR TIME-MACHINE WE RETURNED TO THE PAST AND BUILT THE TIME-TRAP HOPING IT WOULD BRING US SPECIMENS FROM THE PAST! IT HAS BROUGHT US YOU!



# BLACKHAWK

OUTSIDE THE LABORATORY SET APART FROM THE NEARBY CITY, BLACKHAWK SUDDENLY SEES A FAMILIAR YET REPELLING OBJECT!

THE RED FLAG!  
YOU'RE A  
RED! THIS IS  
A RED CITY!

SO ARE ALL THE  
WORLD CITIES!  
THE COMMUNIST  
PARTY WON THE  
FINAL WAR AND  
BECAME MASTERS  
OF THE EARTH IN  
THE YEAR 1965!

IMPOSSIBLE!  
YOU'RE  
LYING  
THROUGH YOUR  
TEETH!

SEE FOR  
YOURSELF!  
YOU CAN  
CONSULT  
HISTORY  
BOOKS IN  
THE LIBRARY!

IN NEW  
BOOKS  
WITH  
PLASTIC  
PAGES,  
IN OLD  
VOLUMES  
TATTERED  
WITH TIME,  
THE FALL  
OF DEMOCRACY  
IS WRITTEN...

"AFTER TAKING  
A TERRIBLE  
TOLL OF LIVES,  
THE COMMUNIST  
ARMIES OVER-  
WHELMED THE  
DEMOCRATIC  
COUNTRIES!"

"IN 1965,  
GENERAL  
RAWLINS,  
COMMANDER-  
IN-CHIEF OF  
THE UNITED  
NATIONS  
FORCES,  
SURRENDERED  
AT DETROIT!"



AND IN A PRIVATE SHOWING, THE AGHAST BLACKHAWKS VIEW AN OLD NEWSREEL ...

"THE UNITED STATES, THE LAST  
STRONGHOLD, IS FINISHED AT LAST!  
ON THIS DAY, OCTOBER 10, 1965,  
GENERAL NIK VOLKOV RAISES THE  
COMMUNIST FLAG OVER THE WHITE  
HOUSE!"

OUR WAY OF  
LIFE... GONE  
FOREVER!

THE U.S.A....  
DONE FOR!



YOU DIRTY RATS!  
YOU'VE KILLED  
EVERYTHING THAT  
WAS GOOD IN  
THE WORLD!



LIKE  
A FLAMING  
SPARK,  
CHUCK'S  
FIERY  
OUTBURST  
TOUCHES  
OFF THE  
EXPLOSIVE  
TEMPERS  
OF THE  
BLACK-  
HAWKS!

WE'LL PAY YOU  
BACK FOR THAT!

YOU'VE GOT THE  
RIGHT IDEA, CHUCK!  
WE'RE STILL AROUND  
TO FIGHT THE  
REDS!

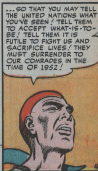
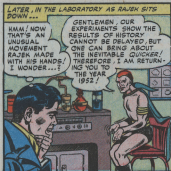


YAH! WE  
SHOW DEM.  
WE ARE NOT  
YET  
DEFEATED!

HAWKA-AA!

STOP! HAVE  
YOU MEN GONE  
CRAZY?







# BLACKHAWK

AS  
RAJEK  
LEAVES  
THE  
BLACK-  
HAWKS  
ALONE  
SO HE CAN  
PREPARE  
THE TIME  
MACHINE  
FOR  
THEIR  
RETURN  
JOURNEY...

LISTEN, GANG! I ONLY SAID  
WHAT I DID TO RAJEK SO  
HE WOULDN'T SUSPECT  
ANYTHING! I MUST WORK  
FAST NOW, SO  
JUST KEEP QUIET  
AND OBEY  
ORDERS!

YOU'RE  
THE  
BOSS!



LATER, WITHIN THE TIME-  
MACHINE AGAIN, AS GAS  
SHIFTLY FILLS THE CHAMBER...

SHOW THEM THE HISTORY  
BOOKS! TELL THEM WHAT  
YOU HAVE SEEN! TELL THE  
DEMOCRACIES TO GIVE  
UP! REMEMBER...

I...I WILL  
REMEMBER...

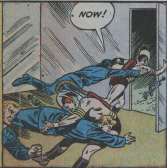


THE FOOLS WILL SLEEP FOR  
HOURS! PLENTY OF TIME TO  
TAKE THEM TO THE CAVERN  
AFTER I RETURN FROM  
SUPERVISING THE WORK  
OUTSIDE!



RAJEK  
LEAVES  
AND  
MOMENTS  
LATER,  
WHEN THE  
GAS  
DISSIPATES  
THE  
SEEMINGLY  
UNCON-  
SCIOUS  
BLACK-  
HAWKS  
SUDDENLY  
ERUPT  
INTO  
ACTION!

NOW!



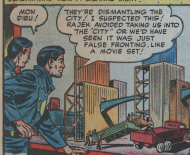
WE WON'T NEED ANY  
KNOCKOUT GAS TO PUT  
YOU TO SLEEP!



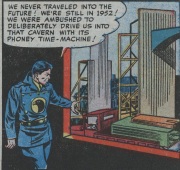
THEN, LOOKING OUT AT THE FUTURISTIC SKYLINE, THE  
BLACKHAWKS VIEW A BIZARRE SIGHT!

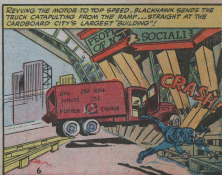
MON  
DIEU!

THEY'RE DISMANTLING THE  
CITY! I SUSPECTED THIS!  
RAJEK AVOIDED TAKING US INTO  
THE "CITY" OR WE'D HAVE  
SEEN IT WAS JUST  
FALSE FRONTING, LIKE  
A MOVIE SET!



WE NEVER TRAVELED INTO THE  
FUTURE! WE'RE STILL IN 1952!  
WE WERE AMBUSHED TO  
DELIBERATELY DRIVE US INTO  
THAT CAVERN WITH ITS  
PHONEY TIME-MACHINE!





# BLACKHAWK

AND THEN, LIKE A GIANT DECK OF CARDS, THE ENTIRE "CITY" TOPPLES!

THE "BUILDINGS" WON'T KILL THOSE REDS, BUT IT WILL KEEP THEM TRAPPED SO THE BLACKHAWKS CAN MOP THEM UP!

AND SO, THE BIZARRE BATTLE BEGINS AS THE BLACKHAWKS ATTACK AMID THE WRECKAGE OF THE CARD-BOARD CITY!



ACK! NOW WE MAKE DESE REDS FOLD UP, TOO!

OH, GOLLIES! CHOP CHOP PUSH "BUILDINGS" AROUND JUST LIKE SAMSON!



WELL, RAJEK THE RAT IS LEAVING THE SINKING SHIP! MAYBE I CAN CUT HIM OFF!



WNOA! ONE MORE PASSENGER COMING ABOARD!

YOU AGAIN!



YOUR TICKET'S BEEN PUNCHED! TRANSFER FROM HERE TO THE PRISON TRAIN!



LATER, AT A PRISON CAMP...

TWO QUESTIONS, BLACKHAWK! WHY DIDN'T THE SLEEPING GAS AFFECT YOU THE SECOND TIME?

WHEN YOU LEFT US ALONE IN THE LAB I SOAKED SOME COTTON WITH CHEMICALS AND WE USED THEM AS NOSE PLUGS TO FILTER THE GAS!



BUT WHEN DID YOU FIRST SUSPECT OUR SCHEME?

WHEN YOU SAT DOWN, YOUR HANDS AUTOMATICALLY STARTED TO MAKE THE MOTIONS OF A MAN HITCHING UP HIS TROUSERS TO AVOID CREEPING THEM! VERY STRANGE... SINCE YOU "FUTURE" PEOPLE WORE SHORTS! HABIT GAVE YOU AWAY... LIKE THE HABIT OF UNDERESTIMATING DEMOCRATIC PEOPLE!





# Dangerous Assignment

VIENNA was the city, and Mark Robbins had his work cut out for him. Cut from an atmosphere of murder and intrigue in this wide-open metropolis in which anything could, and usually did, happen. His orders were to find the scientist who left home on an unauthorized vacation and who carried in his head, the details of four years of secret research in the laboratories of the free nations. Mark was an agent who had instructions to bring back Walter Brunn. He could expect no support from his government and no interference if he got picked up by satellite authorities. It was a ticklish deal and it took a daring man to come out on top. Mark didn't look daring, in fact he looked like a timid sort. He was of average height, slight build, a nice, if very usual, face. But he spoke many languages, fluently, and he had the rare ability of fading into a group of people of almost any nationality, and not being noticed.

He entered Vienna by train, second class accommodations. His trips to London and Rome had revealed that Walter Brunn had been travelling in the company of another man, of indeterminate nationality. Evidently this man made all the reservations, issued all the orders, while the scientist appeared to relax and take it easy. Mark had informants of every sort: waiters, bellhops, reservation clerks, and occasionally, a beautiful woman. Up until his abrupt departure, Walter Brunn had been devoted to his wife and family, a man who loved his home. Now, rumour had it, that he was often seen in the company of an exotic brunette as well as his male companion, Mark Robbins, thinking of what he knew about the shy, retiring scientist, found it difficult to imagine him touring Europe with a latter day Mata Hari.

The grapevine went like clockwork in Vienna. In three days Mark established the fact that Walter Brunn was in Vienna and he had contacted an informant of dubious background who, for a large sum, claimed undying devotion to the cause of liberty. It was Jacque who discovered that Walter Brunn had been seen at the Cafe Metropole. He immediately got a job there as a waiter and that very evening, he called Mark Robbins at his second-rate hotel. "They just came in," he whispered into the phone. "Brunn, the woman and another man, a beeg man."

Mark hastily donned his evening clothes, collected a pretty female companion in an off the shoulder creation and arrived at the Cafe a short time later. Jacque waited on him and as he bent over the menu, he explained, "An argument. The beeg man and the woman. Brunn is like he is dazed. He pays no attention." Mark gave the order and then turned to his companion, "Greta, I'm going to leave the table briefly. During that time, you try and strike up a flirtation with the beeg man, as Jacque calls him." He sauntered out of the room and stationed himself near the entrance so he could watch the proceedings. At first, the man paid no attention to Greta's adoring gaze, he was too busy arguing with the brunette. Then finally, during a pause in the conversation, Greta caught his eye. The brunette simmered for a mo-

ment and then blew up. After a few more heated words, the man tapped Walter Brunn on the arm and the two of them got up to leave. The girl remained at the table. Mark strode back into the room, ordered Greta to make herself scarce and then with Jacque's assistance as note carrier, he joined the handsome woman at her table. She was so furious at her departed companion that it was with an obvious effort that she lent herself to even the lightest conversation with Mark.

He waited until she had calmed down before he flashed his secret police credentials. They had been cleverly forged in his own country and they were, he felt, his ace in the hole. She straightened up immediately and identified herself as Marta Krasnik. Mark told her that he had instructions to take in her companion, while he, Mark, alias Anton Walchek, was to convoy Walter Brunn from Vienna to behind the iron curtain. Marta was now shaking with fear. She obviously believed that she and her man were to be punished for letting their love affair interfere with delivering Walter Brunn into the hands of the secret police before this. As she talked, Mark discovered that Brunn was kept under drugs and had said nothing that made sense to either of his two keepers, also that Marta had talked her lover into taking the long way around so that they could have more time together at the state's expense. The state's whole plan had been to make it look like Walter Brunn had voluntarily gone over to the other side.

As soon as he had the story, Mark ordered Marta to lead him to the hideout, and together they left the cafe. The cab took them across the city and Marta dismissed it on a corner. "We can walk from here," she said. Mark suspected that she would try to make a break for it and he was right. She dashed into the crowded street and as she did a big car headed for her. It struck her directly, then jammed to a stop as her scream faded from the air and deliberately backed over her prostrate form. As the car escaped through the milling mob, Mark looked up at the building before him. The big man was hanging out the window, horror-stricken. Mark ran up the stairs and hammered on the door. Finally the dazed Walter Brunn opened it, his companion was limp in a chair. Mark flashed his secret police credentials. They registered. The man got to his feet and listened to Mark's sharp orders. He hastily gathered together Walter Brunn's meager belongings, saluted and left the apartment with orders to report to his chief in the home country immediately.

After seeing what happened to Marta, the man needed no convincing. As Mark guided Walter Brunn to the airport on a devious route, he marveled at the speed with which the enemy had done away with Marta.

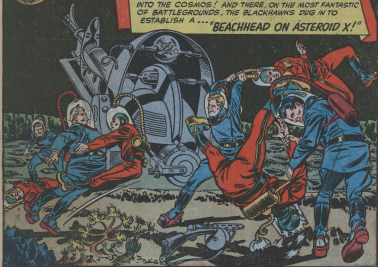
With Walter Brunn, it had been a kidnapping. He pulled out of his drugged condition after hospital treatment at home and told what little he could remember. Mark Robbins was commended for doing an able job and then he faded into the surroundings again, until it would be time for his next great performance.

# BLACKHAWK



## BOMBARDMENT FROM OUTER SPACE!

THAT WAS THE TERRIFYING DOOM THREATENING THE DEMOCRATIC CAPITOLS! FREE CITIES WERE FIXED IN THE BOMBSIGHT OF THE SPACE CANNON AND THERE SEEMED NO WAY TO WARD OFF ULTIMATE SURRENDER... UNTIL THE BLACKHAWKS TOOK OFF INTO THE COSMOS! AND THERE, ON THE MOST FANTASTIC OF BATTLEFIELDS, THE BLACKHAWKS DUG IN TO ESTABLISH A ---"BEACHHEAD ON ASTEROID X!"



ON A FATEFUL NIGHT, ASTRONOMERS SEE AN ALIEN BODY APPEAR IN THE HEAVENS!

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S A RUNAWAY ASTEROID FROM SOME FAR OFF GALAXY... AND IT'S ENTERING OUR SOLAR SYSTEM!

DUE TO ITS ERRATIC FLIGHT, THE ALIEN ASTEROID ENTERS THE EARTH'S ORBIT, AND REMAINS FOLLOWING IN THE PLANET'S WAKE!

OUR ASTRONOMERS SAY IT'S ONLY A THOUSAND MILES AWAY!

A ROCKET SHIP COULD REACH IT IN TWENTY HOURS!



# BLACKHAWK

A FEW DAYS LATER, THE BLACKHAWKS ARE SUMMONED TO AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE DEMOCRACIES!

GENTLEMEN, AS YOU KNOW, ASTEROID X HAS ONLY 1/10 THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF EARTH! A BOMB FIRED FROM ASTEROID X COULD EASILY REACH EARTH! THEREFORE, THE NATION MAKING ASTEROID X A MILITARY BASE CAN BECOME THE EARTH'S MASTER!

THE AGGRESSOR NATION HAD BEEN BUILDING SPACE SHIPS FOR A PROPOSED MOON FLIGHT, SO THEY WERE ABLE TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS SUDDEN EMERGENCY! SIX AGGRESSOR SPACE SHIPS HAVE ALREADY LANDED ON ASTEROID X!

WE HAVE ONLY ONE SPACE SHIP READY! IT CARRIES JUST SEVEN MEN... SEVEN MEN TO STOP THE AGGRESSOR AND SAVE OUR FREE WORLD! BLACKHAWKS, WILL YOU VOLUNTEER?

WE'D BE HONORED, SIR!

HOURS LATER, THE BLACK-HAWK ROCKET SHIP BLASTS OFF, RUSHING SKY-WARD INTO TRACK-LESS SPACE!

GOOD LUCK, BLACK-HAWKS! THE FATE OF THE DEMOCRACIES RIDES WITH YOU!

(INSTANTLY, THE BLACKHAWKS ARE SLAMMED BACK BY THE STRAIN OF THE TREMENDOUS ACCELERATION...)

UHHH... YOU MEN... ALL... RIGHT?

I... I GUESS SO!

FULP! WHAT HAPPEN? CHOP CHOP FLOATING IN AIR LIKE CHINESE KITE!

THAT'S BECAUSE WE'RE BEYOND THE EARTH'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL! GRAB HOLD OF THE WALL AND YOU'LL BE OKAY!

HOURS AFTER-WARD, THE ROCKET BRAKES ITS FALL AND LANDS ON THE ALIEN TERRAIN OF ASTEROID X!



# BLACKHAWK

AFTERWARD,  
WHILE  
THEY LOOK  
WITH  
NOSTALGIA  
AT THE  
FAMILIAR  
GLOBE  
LOOKING  
IN THE  
SKY, THE  
EARTHMEN  
EXPLORE  
THE  
BIZARRE  
LAND-  
SCAPE!



LOOK! THERE MUST  
HAVE BEEN A  
CIVILIZATION ON  
THIS ASTEROID  
ONCE!



OOOH! COMES  
COMPANY!  
THEY MUST  
HAVE SPOTTED  
OUR ROCKET  
LANDING!



THEN FAR FROM MOTHER EARTH, THE  
FAMILIAR RALLYING CRY OF THE FIGHTERS  
FOR FREEDOM REECHES ON AN ALIEN  
PLANETOID!

## HAWKAAA!

PY YIMINY, AY AM GOING  
TO SEND YOU RIGHT OUT  
OF THIS WORLD!



UH-OH!  
REINFORCEMENTS!  
DO WE STAY AND  
FIGHT?

NO! MILLIONS OF  
LIVES DEPEND ON  
US! WE CAN'T RISK  
THAT! THIS IS THE  
TIME FOR A  
STRATEGIC RETREAT!

AT A  
COMMAND  
THE  
BLACK-  
HAWKS  
KICK OFF  
THEIR  
LEAD  
WEIGHTS  
AND GO  
BOUNTING  
HIGH OVER  
THE  
HEADS OF THE  
RED  
TROOPS!

OFF WE GO, INTO THE WILD  
BLUE YONDER...





# BLACKHAWK

By the time the enemy recovers from surprise and adopts the same maneuver, the Black Hawks use the precious moments to take cover...



NIGHTFALL! BLACKHAWK BRIEFS HIS MEN ON BATTLE TACTICS!

SOMEWHERE IN THE RED STRONGHOLD IS A **SPACE CANNON!** OUR JOB IS TO DESTROY THAT CANNON BEFORE IT CAN BOMBARD EARTH CITIES! ANDRE, STANISLAUS, AND CLAF WILL FORM ONE UNIT...



CHUCK, CHOP CHOP AND HENDRICKSON WILL BE ANOTHER UNIT! I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES ALONE! IF ONE GROUP FAILS, THEN THE NEXT GROUP WILL MOVE IN! THAT'S IT, MEN! GOOD LUCK!



LATER! THE FIRST UNIT ENDEAVORS TO INFILTRATE INTO THE ENEMY STRONGHOLD!



# BLACKHAWK

AFTER ONE HOUR PASSES, THE SECOND UNIT IS READY TO STORM THE ENEMY STRONG-HOLD!

DEY FAILED! NOW IT IS UP TO US! BUT HOW CAN WE GET PAST THEIR SENTRIES?

WHAT IF WE GO AIRBORNE AND FLY OVER THE SENTRIES TO THE BUILDING ROOF?

LATER, WITH MAKE-SHIFT WINGS OF LEAVES AND BRANCHES, THE DARING TRIO STAND POISED FOR A RECKLESS MANEUVER!

THE WEAK GRAVITY WILL KEEP US ALOFT! OUR BIG WORRY IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE LAND! OKAY, GUYS... TAKE OFF!

BIRD-LIKE, THE HUMAN GLIDERS WING DOWN TOWARD THE STRONG-HOLD BELOW!

LOOK! THE BLACK-HAWKS ARE FLYING!

SHOOT THEM DOWN! SHOOT! SHOOT!

CHOP CHOP NOT CARE TO BE CLAY PIGEON!

CLANG!

A THREE / YAH! AND I BET THESE POINT THREE GET DER POINT!

OOF! CHOP CHOP LAND HER-PLOP!

NOW... OUR OBJECTIVE IS THAT SPACE CANNON! LET'S GET AT IT!

BUT, OVERWHELMING NUMBERS OF THE ENEMY FINALLY BRING THE VALENT BLACKHAWKS DOWN!

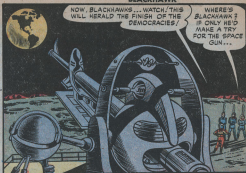
UWW... NO GOOD! WE DIDN'T MAKE IT!

SO! THIS LEAVES ONLY ONE BLACKHAWK OPPOSING US! WHAT CHANCE HAS ONE MAN AGAINST US?



# BLACKHAWK

DAWN!  
THE  
TURNING  
EARTH  
LOOKS  
DOWN  
ON A  
DEADLY  
SKY  
WEAPON...  
THE  
SPACE  
GUN!



WHERE'S  
BLACKHAWK?  
IF ONLY HE'D  
MAKE A TRY  
FOR THE SPACE  
GUN...

CANNONEER! YOUR  
TARGET IS WASHINGTON,  
D.C.! READY...AWA...



SUDDENLY, A STRANGE  
CREATURE APPROACHES!

GREETINGS,  
EARTHMEN!

WHA...? WHO...  
WHAT... ARE  
YOU?



I AM XMMMLA,  
LEADER OF THIS  
TINY WORLD'S  
INHABITANTS WHO  
HAVE SURVIVED!  
I COME TO  
EXTEND OUR  
GREETING!



SO THERE ARE  
NATIVES HERE!  
THEY MUST BE  
CONQUERED!  
I MUST  
QUESTION  
THIS CREATURE!

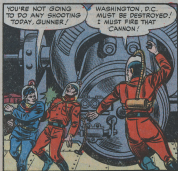
THE MASQUERADE  
IS OVER!

BLACKHAWK!  
WE'VE BEEN  
TRICKED!

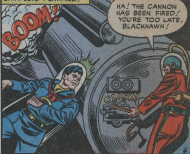


YOU'RE NOT GOING  
TO DO ANY SHOOTING  
TODAY, GUNNER!

WASHINGTON, D.C.  
MUST BE DESTROYED!  
I MUST FIRE THAT  
CANNON!



INSTANTLY AWARE OF THE THREAT, BLACKHAWK  
CATAPULTS FORWARD!



HA! THE CANNON  
HAS BEEN FIRED!  
YOU'RE TOO LATE,  
BLACKHAWK!

# BLACKHAWK

HURLING ACROSS THE VOID OF THE STRATOSPHERE, THE ATOMIC BOMB PLUNGES AT EARTH, AND EXPLODES!

WHA...? I MISSED THE TARGET!

YES, BY HEAVEN! I MANAGED TO DEFLECT YOUR AIM! THE BOMB HAS LANDED IN THE ATLANTIC OCEAN!

TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE RED REVERSAL, BLACKHAWK CUTS HIS MEN FREE BEFORE THE STUNNED OFFICER IS AWARE OF IT!



OKAY, GANG...LET'S START CLEANING HOUSE!

SURRENDER, OR I'LL KNOCK YOU OUT FROM BETWEEN YOUR EARS!



SUDDENLY THE GROUND TREMBLES AND SPLITS OPEN INTO YAWNING CHASMS...

YAAA!

ACH DU LIEBER! VOT'S HAPPENING?

EARTHQUAKE! I WAS AFRAID THIS MIGHT HAPPEN! THE HEAVY VIBRATIONS SET OFF BY THE SPACE CANNON WERE TOO MUCH FOR THIS PLANETOID!



THE PLANETOIDS UNDOUBTEDLY COMPOSED OF LIGHT, POROUS ROCK...NOT LIKE MOTHER EARTH WHICH IS NEARLY A SOLID MASS! WE BETTER GET TO OUR ROCKET SHIP BEFORE THIS WHOLE PLACE BLOWS APART!



AND SCANT MOMENTS LATER, THE BLACKHAWK ROCKET SHIP BLASTS OFF THE DOOMED PLANETOID!



THE REDS WEREN'T SO LUCKY! THEY DIDN'T MAKE IT TO THEIR SHIPS IN TIME!



ASTEROID X IS NO MORE! ZAT IS SAD! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A STEPPING STONE FOR SPACE TRAVEL TO MARS, VENUS...

MAN ISN'T READY FOR SPACE TRAVEL, YET, ANDRE! IT'S ONLY AFTER MAN MAKES MOTHER EARTH A BETTER WORLD THAT HE CAN AFFORD TO LOOK TO THE STARS!







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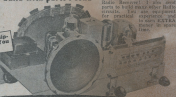
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